

MARVEL

#2

DUGGAN
KUDER
SVORCINA

All-New

GUARDIANS of the GALAXY





BLACK SHEEP, SCOUNDRELS, WEIRDOS: PETER QUILL--A.K.A. STAR-LORD--DRAX THE DESTROYER, GAMORA, ROCKET RACCOON, AND GROOT LEARNED TO LOOK AFTER THEIR OWN INTERESTS, THEN DISCOVERED THEY COULD NOT STAND BY WHEN THE UNIVERSE WAS IN PERIL. THEY HAVE NO OFFICIAL JURISDICTION, BUT IF YOU'RE IN TROUBLE (OR YOU'VE GOT A LINE ON A SCORE) IN THE MILKY WAY, YOU CAN CALL THE...

All-New

ISSUE 002

GUARDIANS of the GALAXY



in
"Been Caught Stealing"

THE VAULTS OF CITIOPIA HAD NEVER BEEN BREACHED...UNTIL THE GUARDIANS MADE AN "UNAUTHORIZED WITHDRAWAL." THEY STOLE A SELF-CONTAINED UNIVERSE FOR THE GRANDMASTER, AN ELDER OF THE UNIVERSE. CONVINCED OF THEIR COMPETENCE, THE GRANDMASTER WITHHELD PAYMENT UNTIL THEY COMPLETE ONE MORE IMPOSSIBLE HEIST: STEALING THE HUJAHARIAN MONARCH EGG FROM ANOTHER ELDER--THE COLLECTOR. THE TEAM WAS RELUCTANT, BUT APART FROM THE CASH, THE GRANDMASTER SEEMS TO HAVE A SECRET DEAL WITH GAMORA. THAT'S MYSTERY NUMBER ONE. TWO: WHY DID DRAX STOP DESTROYING? THREE: WHY ISN'T GROOT RE-GROWING?

THE LAST MAY HAVE TO DO WITH A CLOAKED STRANGER ON A DESOLATE PLAIN...PLANTING ROWS AND ROWS OF GROOTS.

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WALK
US THROUGH IT
ONE MORE TIME,
ROCKET.

FER A LONG
TIME, NOBODY KNEW
MUCH ABOUT WHERE
THE COLLECTOR'S MAIN
COLLECTION WAS.

THAT CHANGED
NOT TOO LONG AGO--
SOMEBODY WALKED OUT
OF THIS POCKET
DIMENSION CALLED THE
MOJOVERSE.

THIS BIG,
UGLY SLUG THAT
HOVERS AROUND IN A
DRONE WAS RUNNING A SHOW
LIVE OUT OF SOME RICH GUY'S
EYEBALLS--AND HE GOT A
TOUR OF THE COLLECTION.
SO WE KNOW
THAT...



...THE
COLLECTOR'S NEW
CASTLE IS BASICALLY A
REMOTE AND PRIVATE
MINI ASGARD.

"THERE IN THE
MIDDLE OF
THAT ORB."

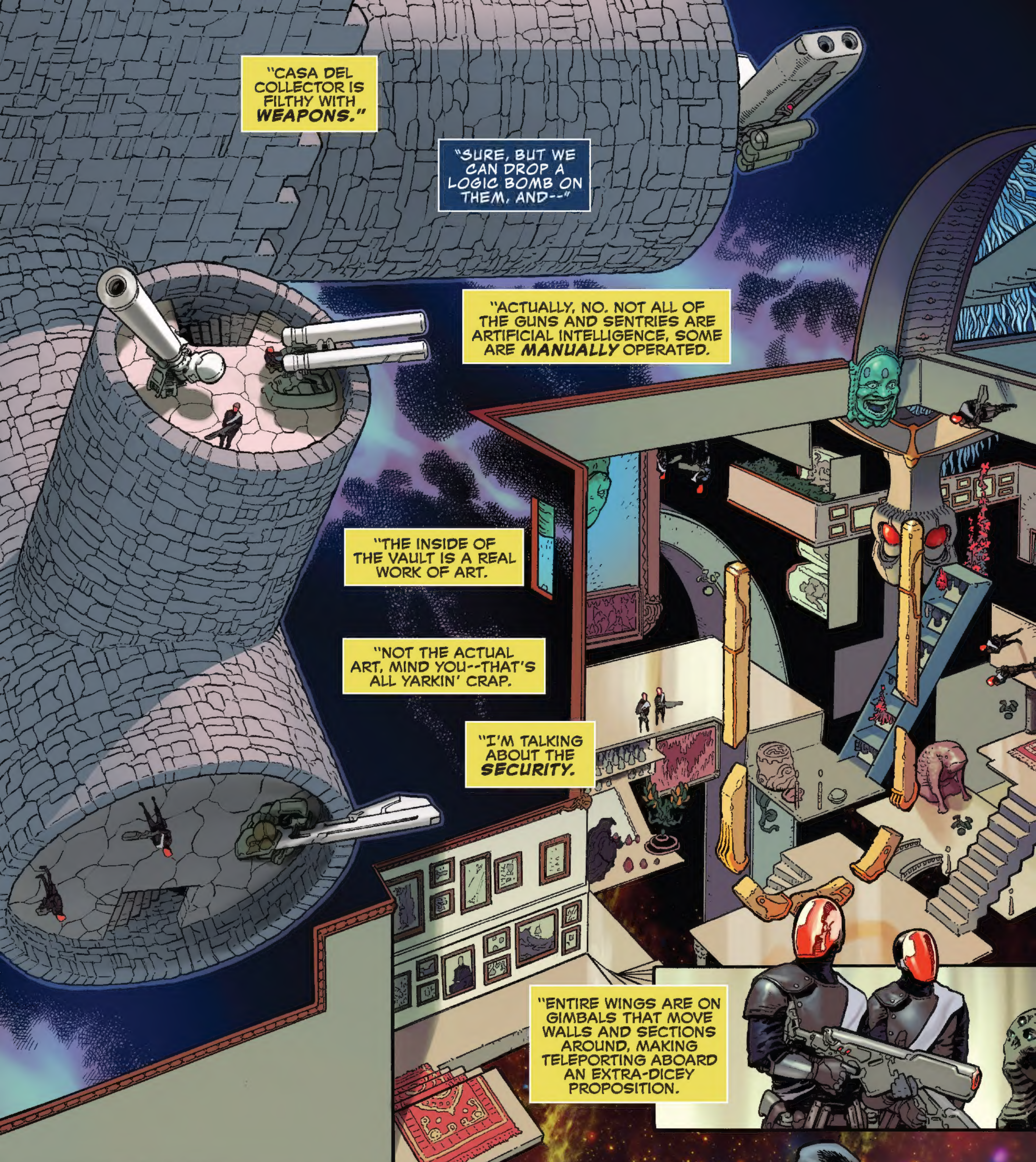
"WHAT ARE
THOSE JEWEL
THINGS?"

"OH, THOSE ARE THE PRETTIEST
MINES IN THE GALAXY. SOME
ARE MAGNETIC, OTHERS
DETONATE NEAR ORGANICS.
THERE'S NO GOOD APPROACH.

"SOME ARE RUMORED
TO BE MANNED BY
FIFTH-DIMENSIONAL IMPS."

"WAIT--
WHAT?!"

"HANG ON, QUILL,
I'M NOT EVEN TO THE
HARD PART YET.



"CASA DEL COLLECTOR IS FILTHY WITH WEAPONS."

"SURE, BUT WE CAN DROP A LOGIC BOMB ON THEM, AND--"

"ACTUALLY, NO. NOT ALL OF THE GUNS AND SENTRIES ARE ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE, SOME ARE **MANUALLY** OPERATED."

"THE INSIDE OF THE VAULT IS A REAL WORK OF ART."

"NOT THE ACTUAL ART, MIND YOU--THAT'S ALL YARKIN' CRAP."

"I'M TALKING ABOUT THE **SECURITY**."

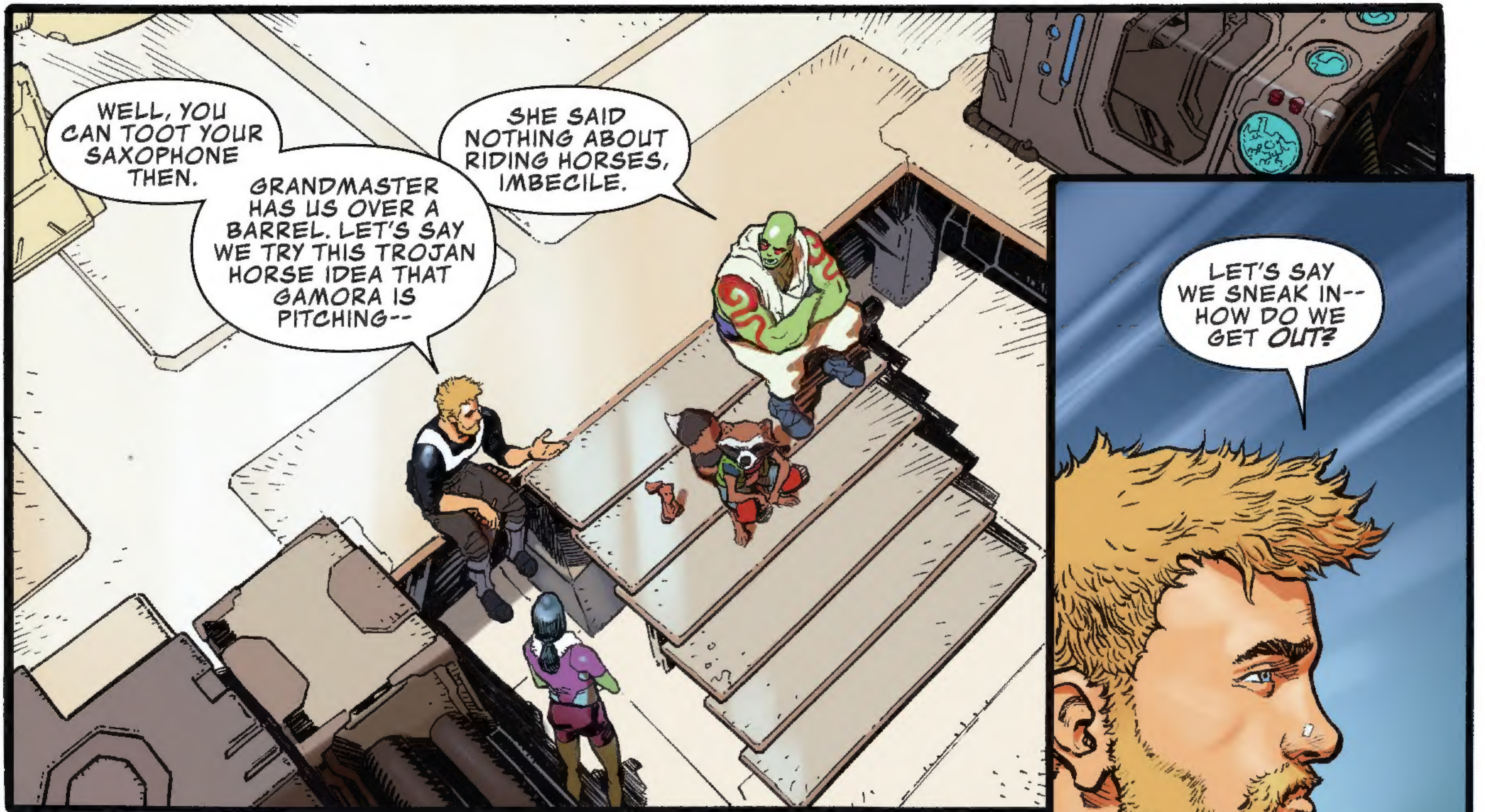
"ENTIRE WINGS ARE ON GIMBALS THAT MOVE WALLS AND SECTIONS AROUND, MAKING TELEPORTING ABOARD AN EXTRA-DICEY PROPOSITION."

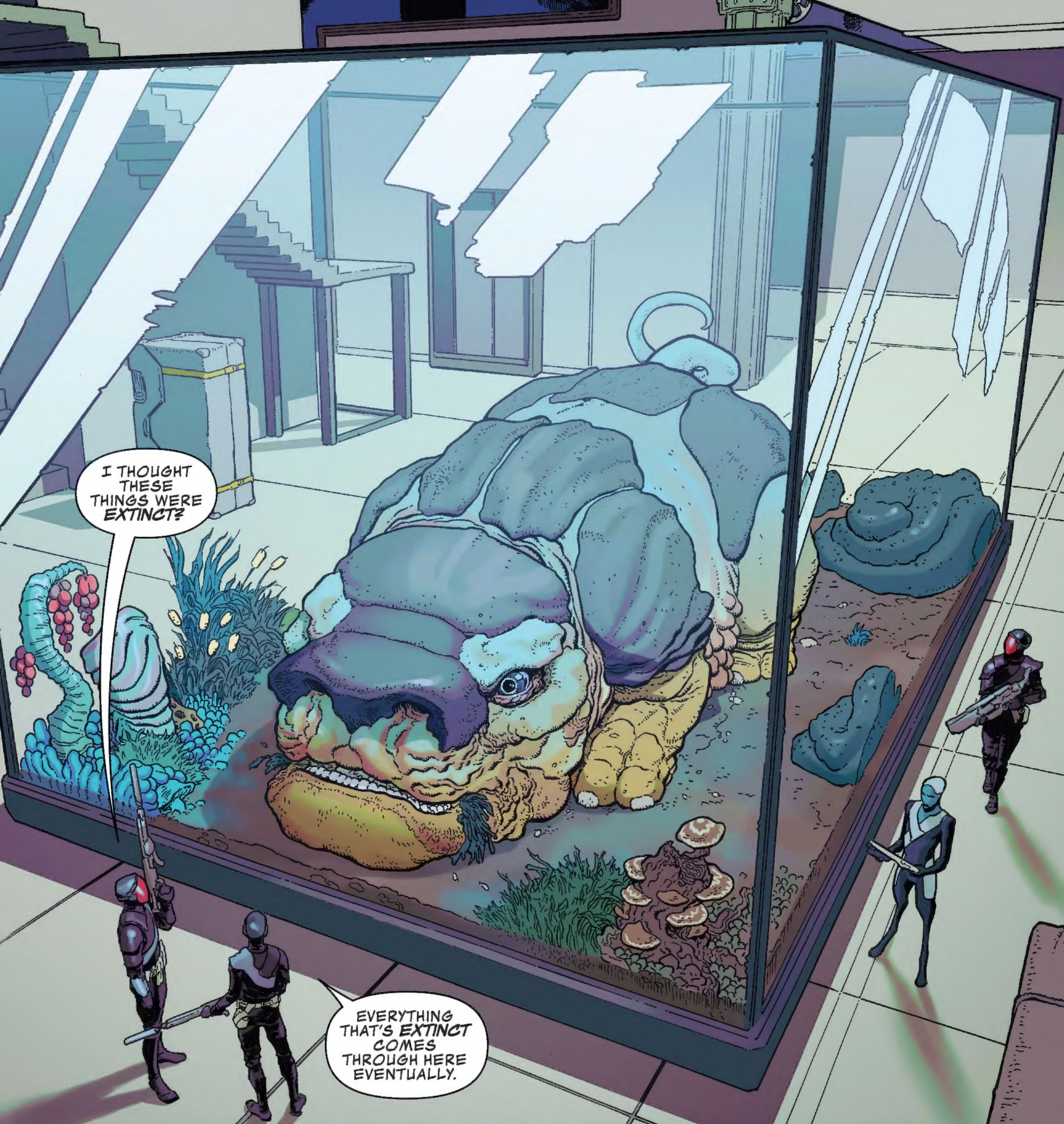
"AND THEN THERE'S SOME KIND OF **EXTRA-DIMENSIONAL** SECURITY."

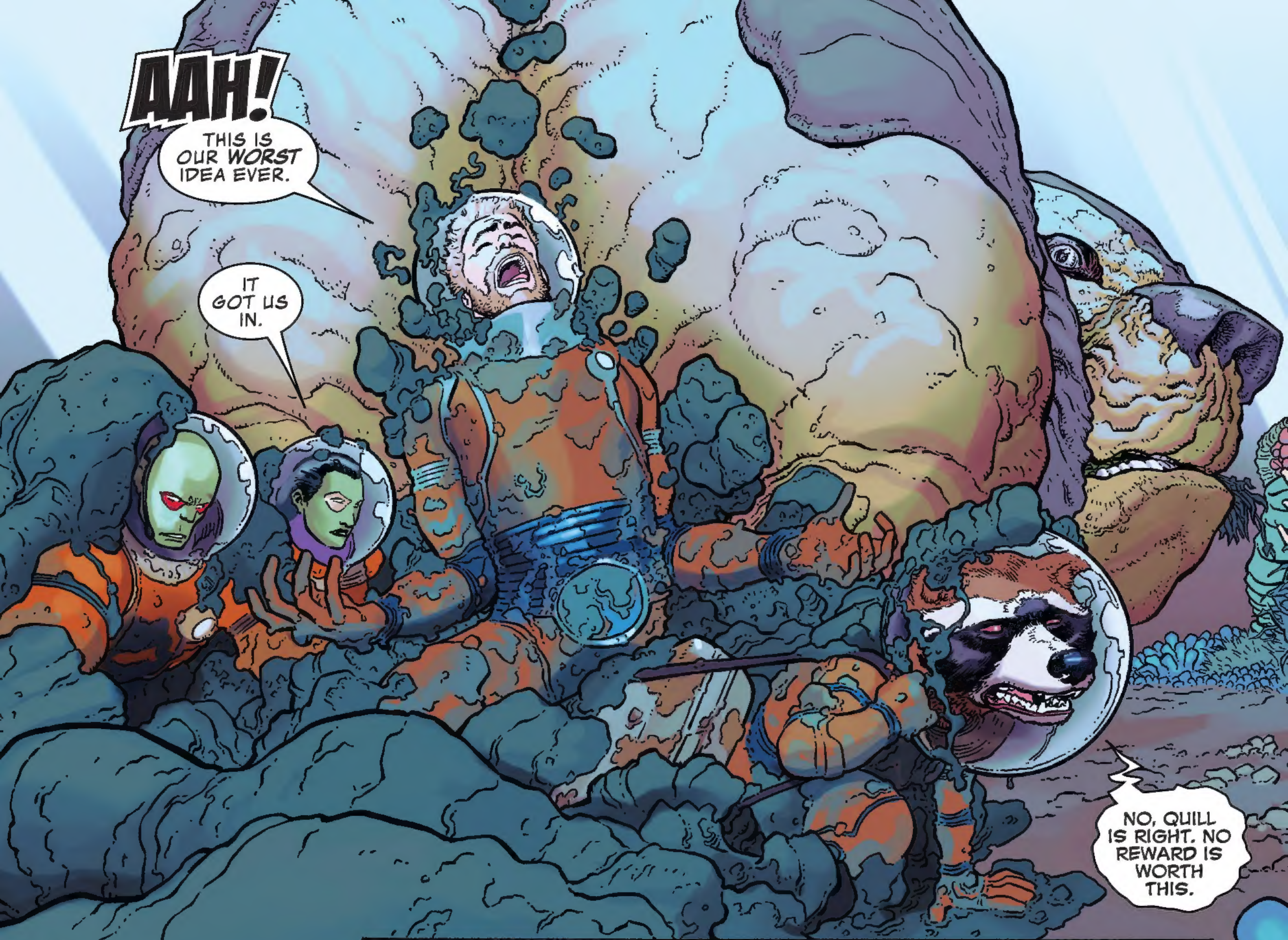
"RUMOR IS THEY PLUNGE YOU INTO YOUR DEEPEST FEARS UNTIL YOUR HEART GIVES OUT."











AAH!

THIS IS
OUR WORST
IDEA EVER.

IT
GOT US
IN.

NO, QUILL
IS RIGHT. NO
REWARD IS
WORTH
THIS.



IT'S OBSCENE THAT ONE
INDIVIDUAL HAS THIS
MUCH WEALTH.

IF NOTHING
ELSE, WE WILL
SEE SOME
OF THE--

HOOORK



PUKE
QUIETER,
FOR FJARK'S
SAKE.

IF WE'RE
STEALTHY, WE
CAN BE IN AND OUT
BEFORE ANYONE
EVER KNOWS WE
WERE HERE.



IN FACT, WE
CAN START TO
MOVE TOWARD
ONE OF THE
COLLECTOR'S
ESCAPE
YACHTS...

...MY SNIFFER
DRONE WILL FIND
THE EGG WE CAME
FOR, THEN WE
SAIL AWAY.

NOTHING
IS EVER THAT
EASY.



SKRAK

GRADAHHRADARCH!



ACTUALLY, TO CLARIFY:
I DON'T KNOW HER
VERY WELL AT ALL, BUT
IT'S BEEN LIKE THAT
FOR A LONG TIME.

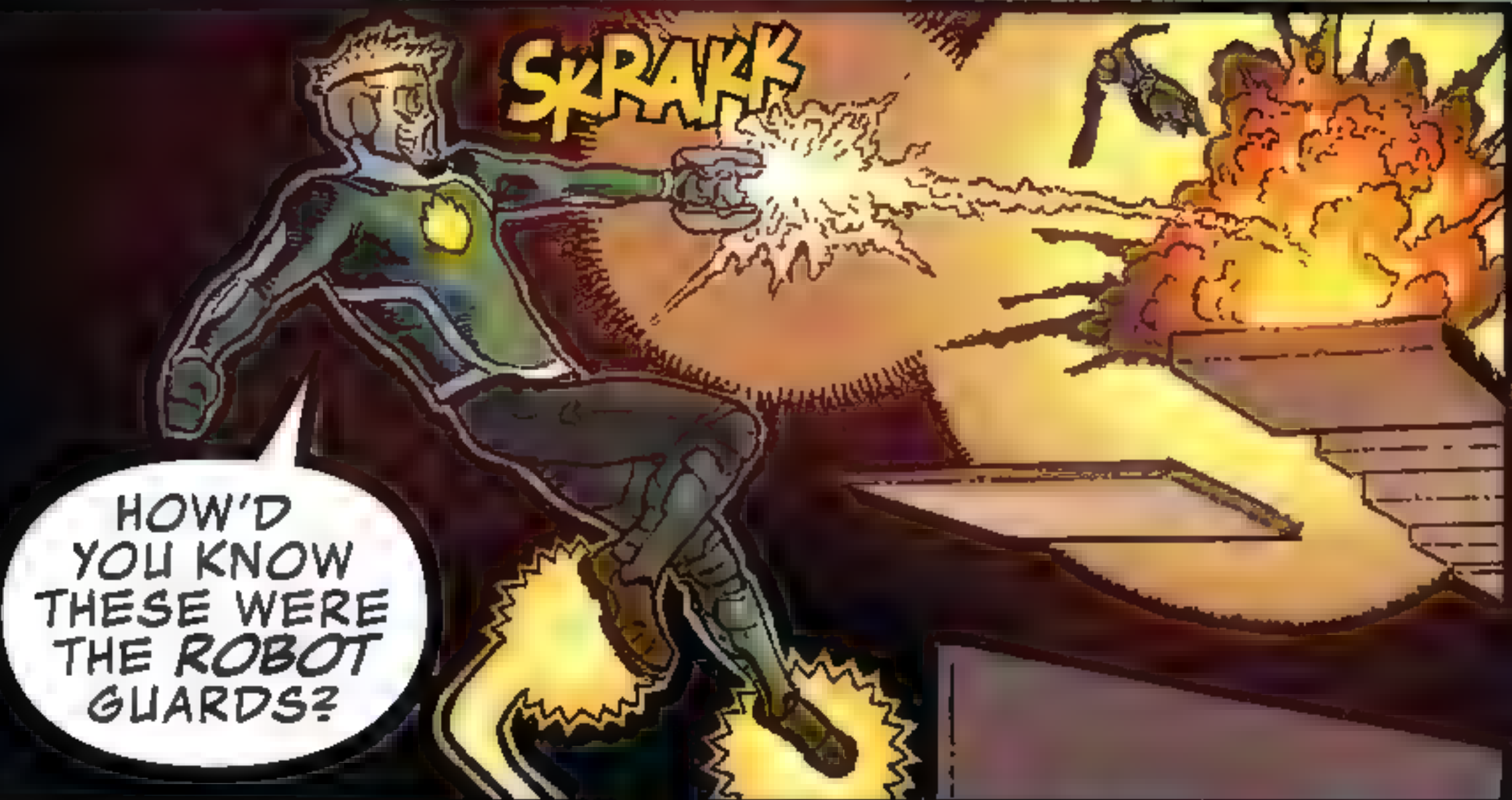
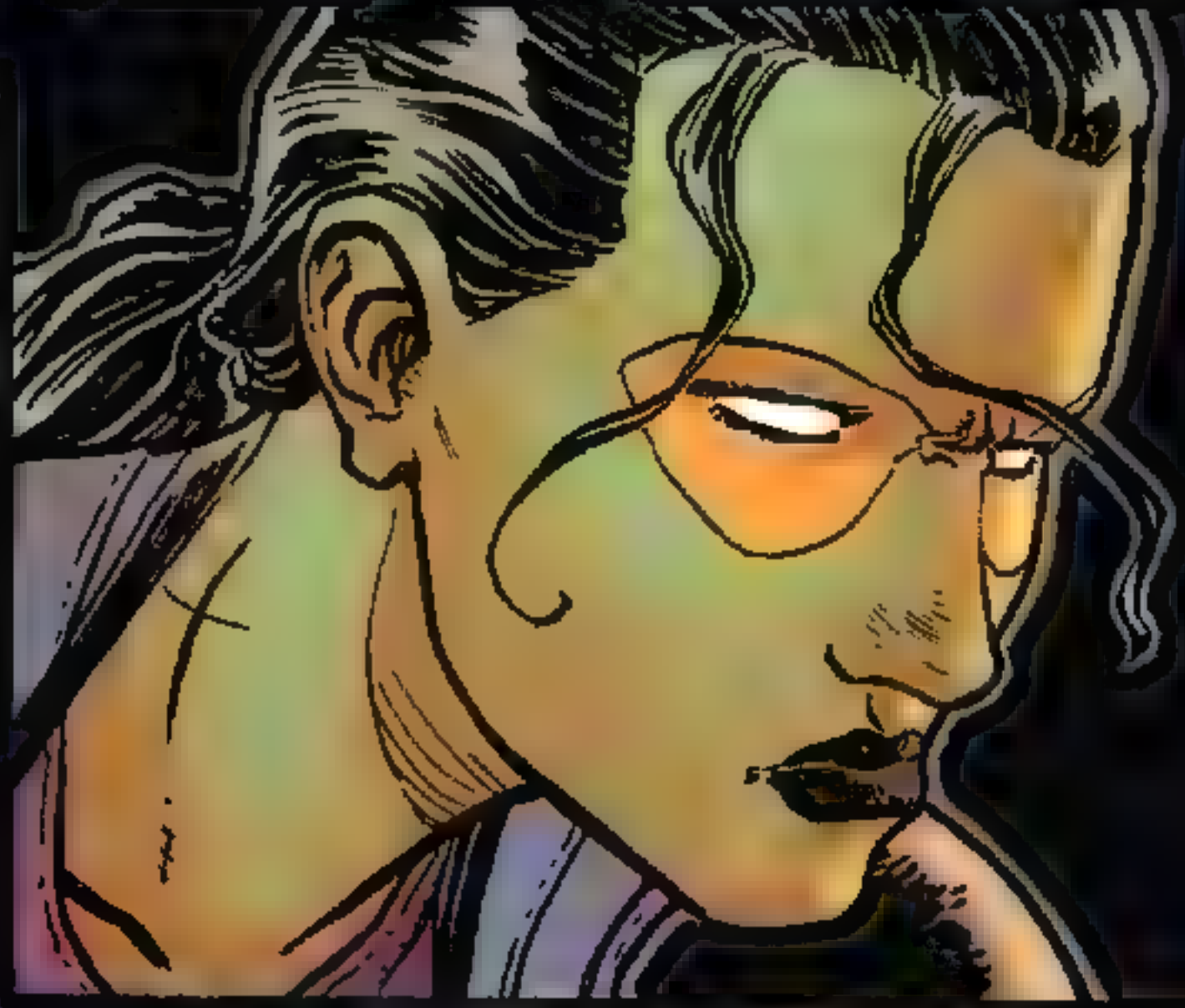


I THOUGHT THINGS
WOULD BE DIFFERENT FOR
HER AFTER SHE PASSED
ON THE SHOT TO TAKE OUT
THANOS, BUT SHE'S BEEN
FIGHTING LIKE A DEMON...



...AND IT'S NOT
ALWAYS BEEN
NECESSARY.

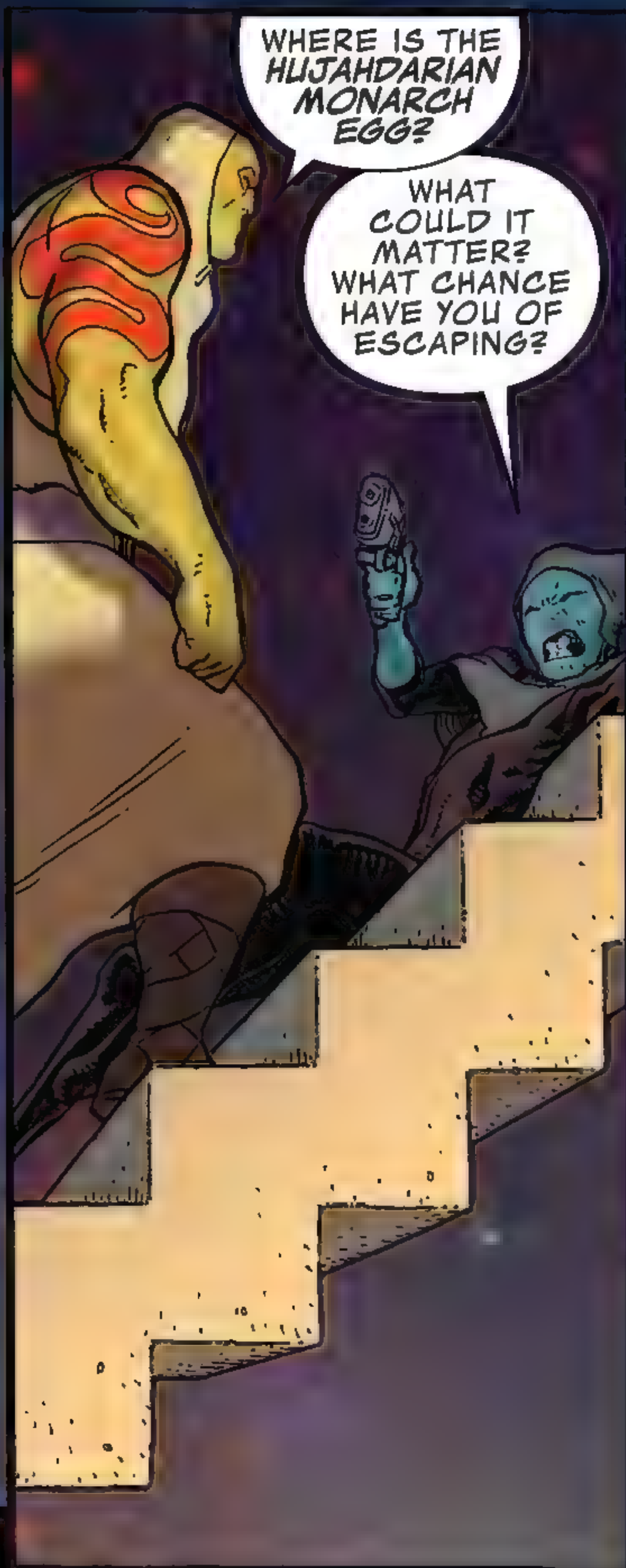
GRRAARGH!



HOW'D
YOU KNOW
THESE WERE
THE ROBOT
GUARDS?

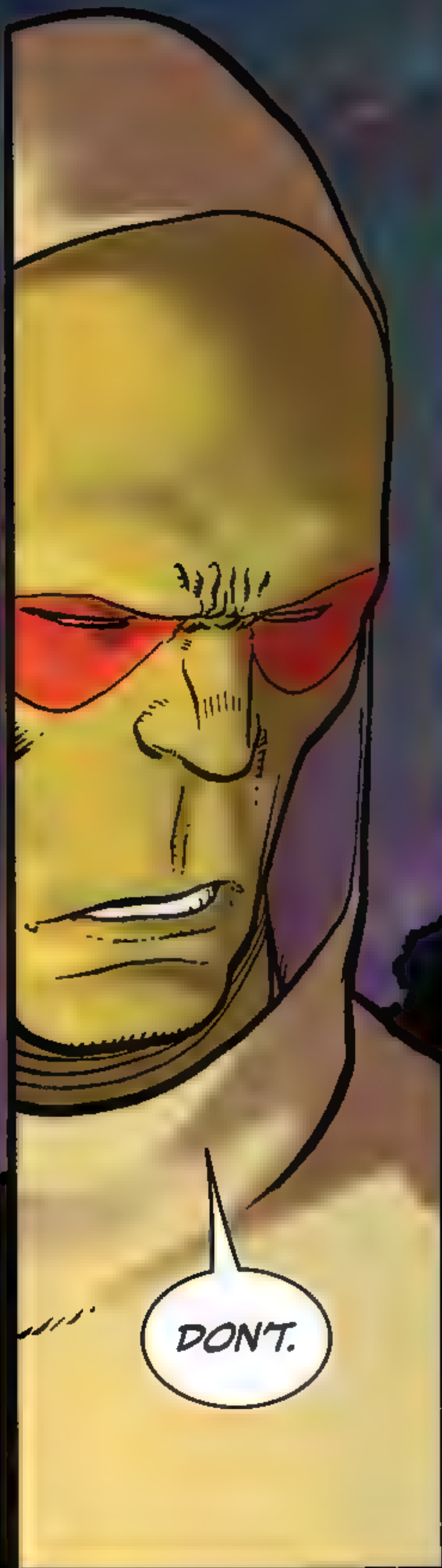


YOU--YOU
KNEW THEY
WERE ROBOTS,
RIGHT?



WHERE IS THE
HUTAHDARIAN
MONARCH
EGG?

WHAT
COULD IT
MATTER?
WHAT CHANCE
HAVE YOU OF
ESCAPING?



DON'T.



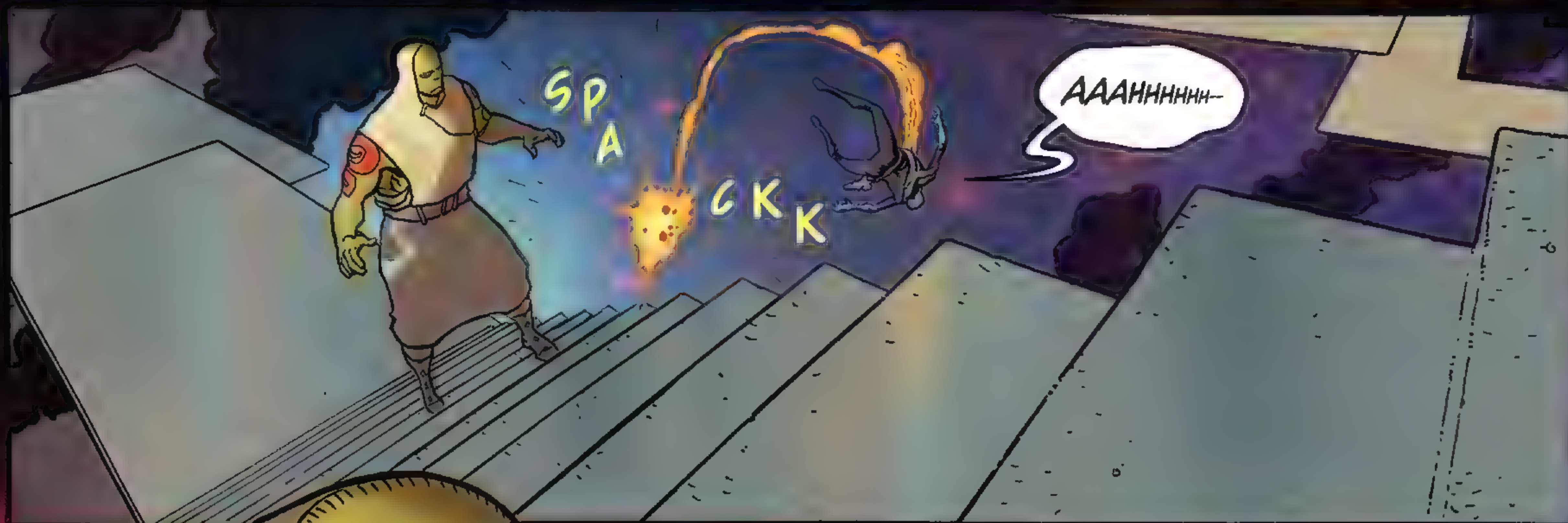
PERHAPS
THE COLLECTOR
WILL HANG YOUR
HEAD FROM HIS WALLS
AS A WARNING TO
THE REST OF THE
GALAXY.

ZARK



STOP! I
DON'T WANT
TO HURT YOU
AND--

FWTNG



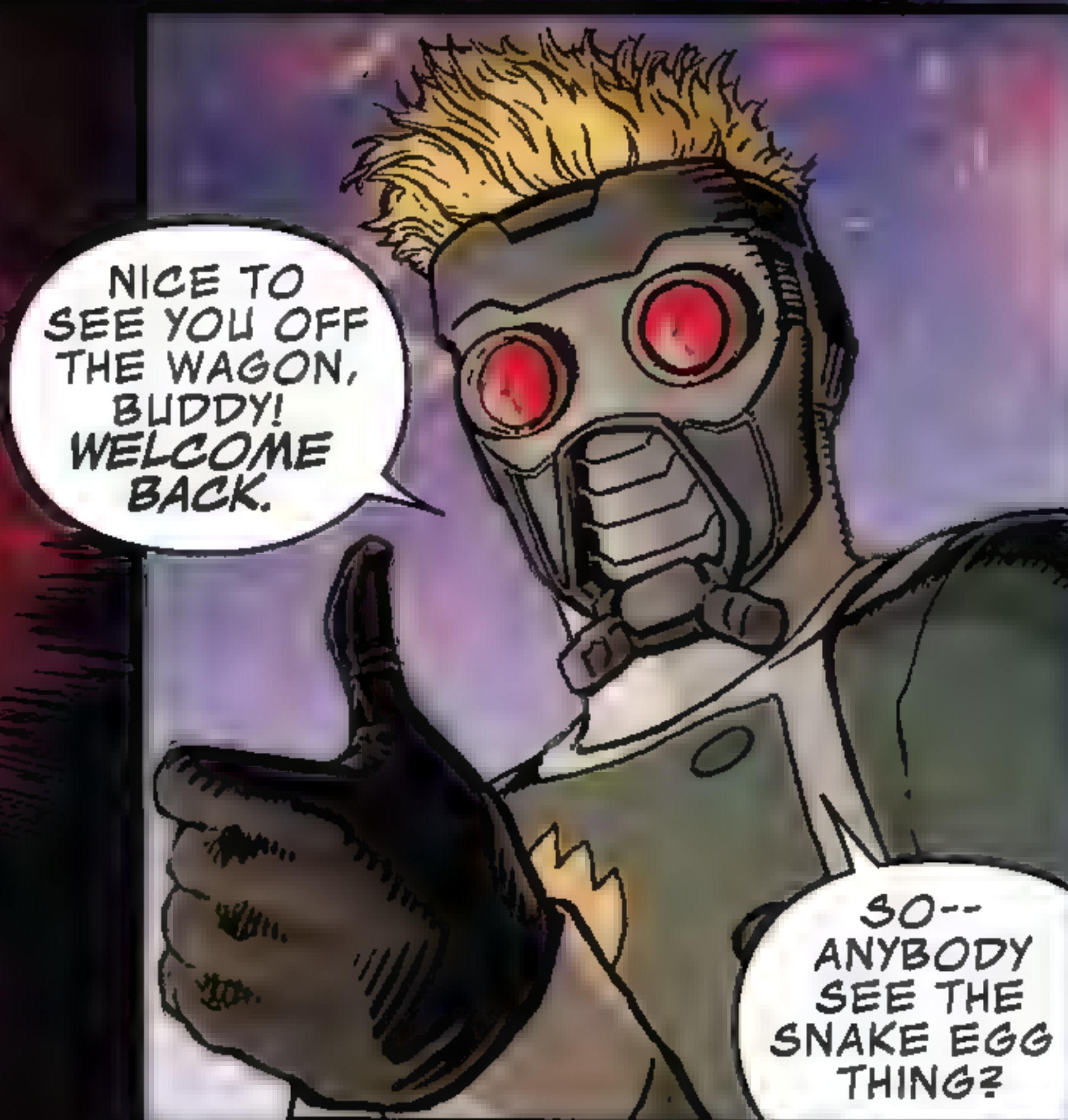
SP
A
CKK

AAAAHHHHH--



I DIDN'T
KILL YOU!

YOU
KILLED YOU! I
REFUSE TO ACCEPT
THE WEIGHT OF
HIS DEATH ON MY
CONSCIENCE!



NICE TO
SEE YOU OFF
THE WAGON,
BUDDY!
WELCOME
BACK.

SO--
ANYBODY
SEE THE
SNAKE EGG
THING?



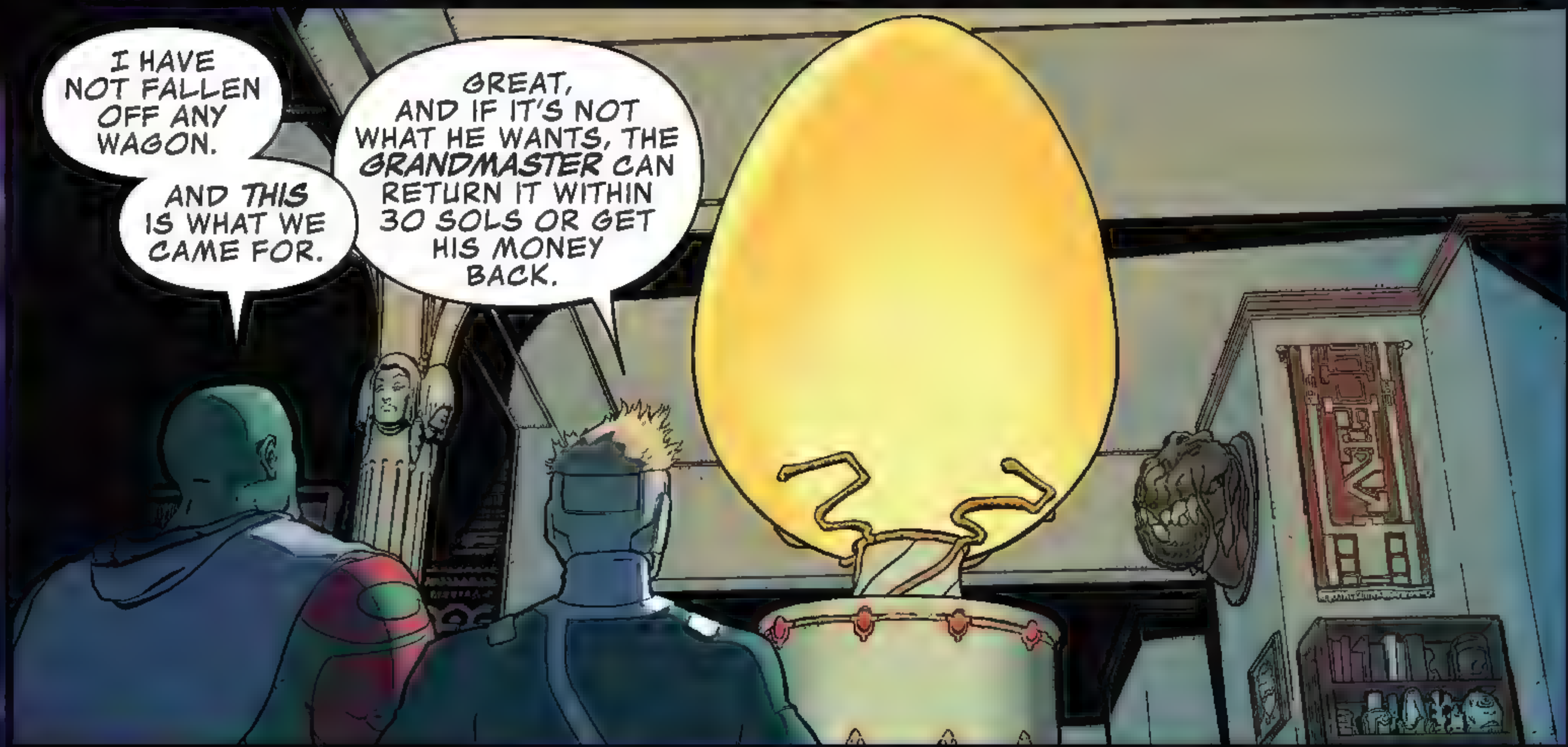
UH.
EXCUSE US,
WEIRD FROG
THING.

IS
ANYBODY
ELSE NOT
FEELING
GREAT?

STAY
AWAY FROM
WHATEVER
THAT THING
IS, QUILL.

I
THINK IT'S
PSIONIC.

HERE!



I HAVE
NOT FALLEN
OFF ANY
WAGON.

AND **THIS**
IS WHAT WE
CAME FOR.

GREAT,
AND IF IT'S NOT
WHAT HE WANTS, THE
GRANDMASTER CAN
RETURN IT WITHIN
30 SOLS OR GET
HIS MONEY
BACK.



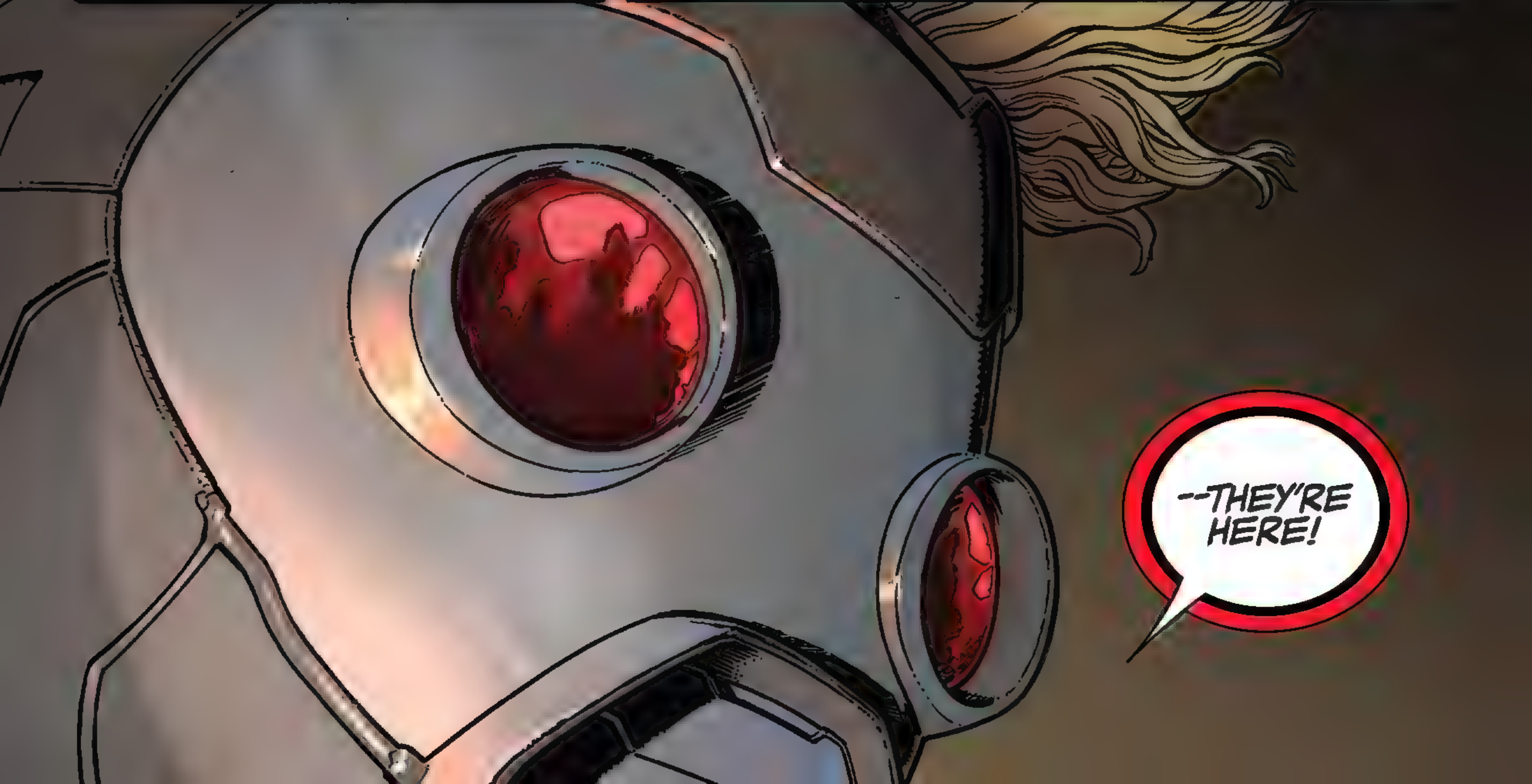
ROCKET,
WHICH WAY TO
COLLECTOR'S
ESCAPE
YACHTS?




HANG ON,
THINGS HAVE
CHANGED AROUND
HERE SINCE MOJO
BROADCAST THIS
PLACE.

IT
SHOULDA
BEEN RIGHT
AROUND
HERE.

I'LL
SNIFF AROUND
WITH MY
SCANNER.





THE COLLECTOR'S
GHOSTS @#\$% US UP.
OUR WORST FEARS
ARE MADE REAL IN
OUR MINDS.

AND SOMETHING
EVEN MORE
UNEXPECTED
HAPPENS, TOO.

THE PSYCHIC
ATTACK
CONNECTS US.

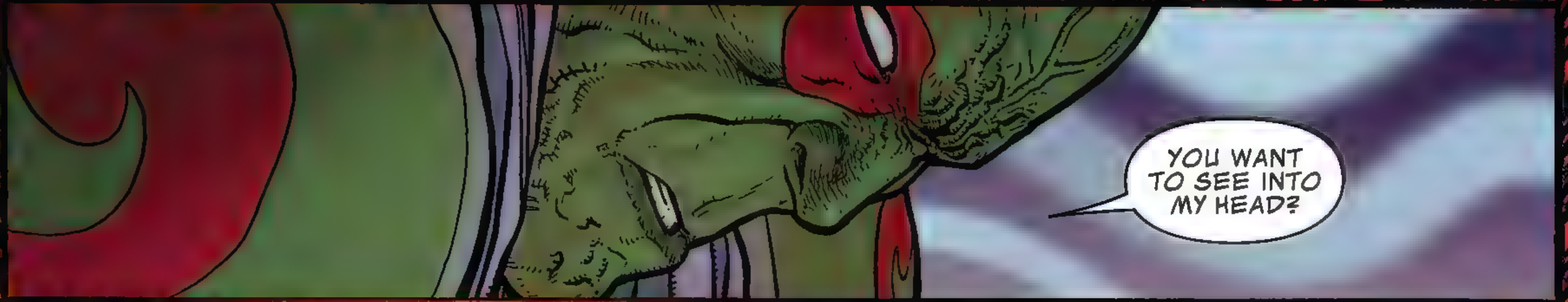
MY PALS FEEL MY
TERROR AS I FAIL TO
STOP A THREAT AND THE
EARTH IS WIPED AWAY.

AND I FEEL THEIR OWN
PRIVATE HELLS. ROCKET
IS PULLED APART AND
REASSEMBLED FOR NOTHING
MORE THAN A LAUGH.

POOR GROOT
DECOMPOSES INTO
NOTHINGNESS...

...BUT MAYBE GAMORA
GETS IT THE WORST.
SHE'S UNABLE TO MOVE
OR BREATHE AS IF
TRAPPED IN STONE.

LUCKILY NOT
ALL OF US SCARE
SO EASY.



**YOU
WON'T
LIKE IT!**







WAIT--
WE CAME IN
THIS WAY.

WE
DID.

THE
WAY IS
GONE?



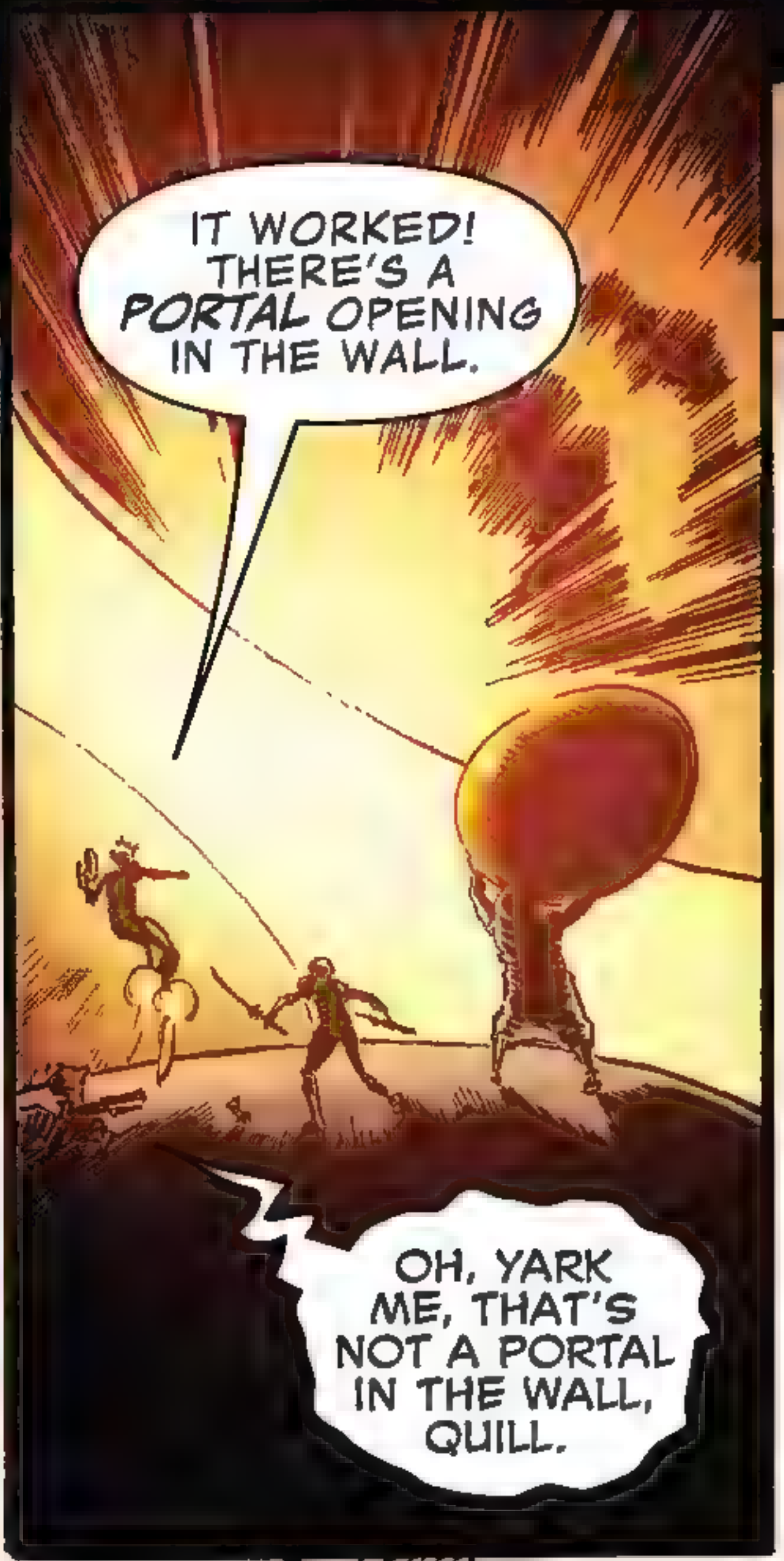
UH,
GUYS--

THIS
ROOM HAS
CHANGED.



THE
TIME FOR
FINESSE
IS OVER!

SKRRBAN




IT WORKED!
THERE'S A
PORTAL OPENING
IN THE WALL.

OH, YARK
ME, THAT'S
NOT A PORTAL
IN THE WALL,
QUILL.



THE ONLY
REASON YOU'RE
STILL ALIVE IS
BECAUSE I WANTED
TO SEE WHAT IT
WAS YOU CAME TO
STEAL FROM
ME.




HUHN. THE
HUJAHDIAN
MONARCH
EGG.

A FAVORITE OF
THE GRANDMASTER.
I EXPECT I'LL BE
CALLING ON HIM
AFTER I DISPOSE
OF YOU.

I AM
GROOT.

THAT
IS **NOT** AN
EXCUSE, FLORA
COLOSSI.



WHAT A
PROFOUNDLY
STUPID DEATH
THIS WILL
BE.

WELL, MAYBE
IF YOU HAD BEEN
WILLING TO **DESTROY**
A LITTLE MORE WE
WOULDN'T BE IN
THIS MESS--

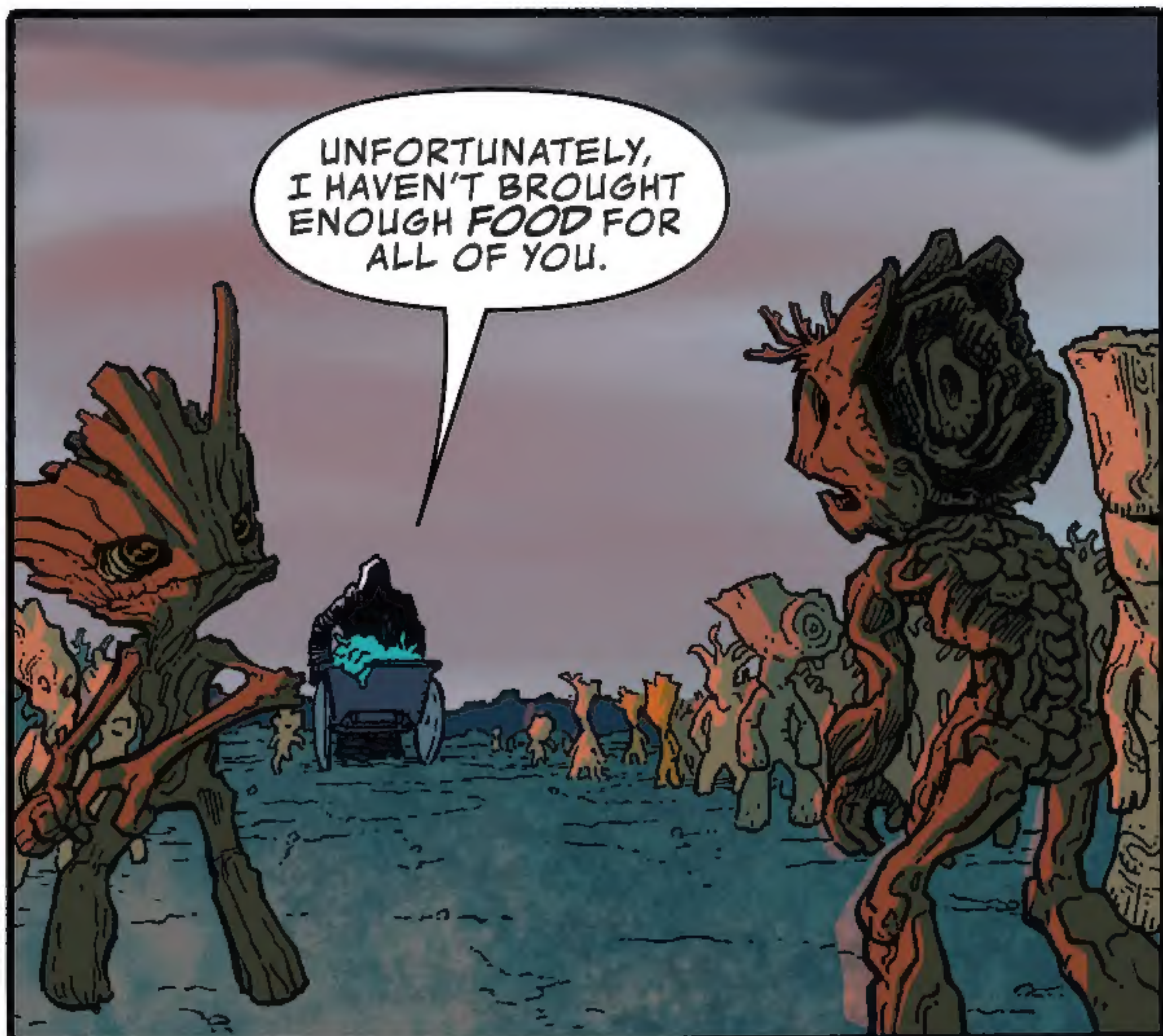
SILENCE!

"LET ME HEAR
YOUR VOICES,
MY FRIENDS."

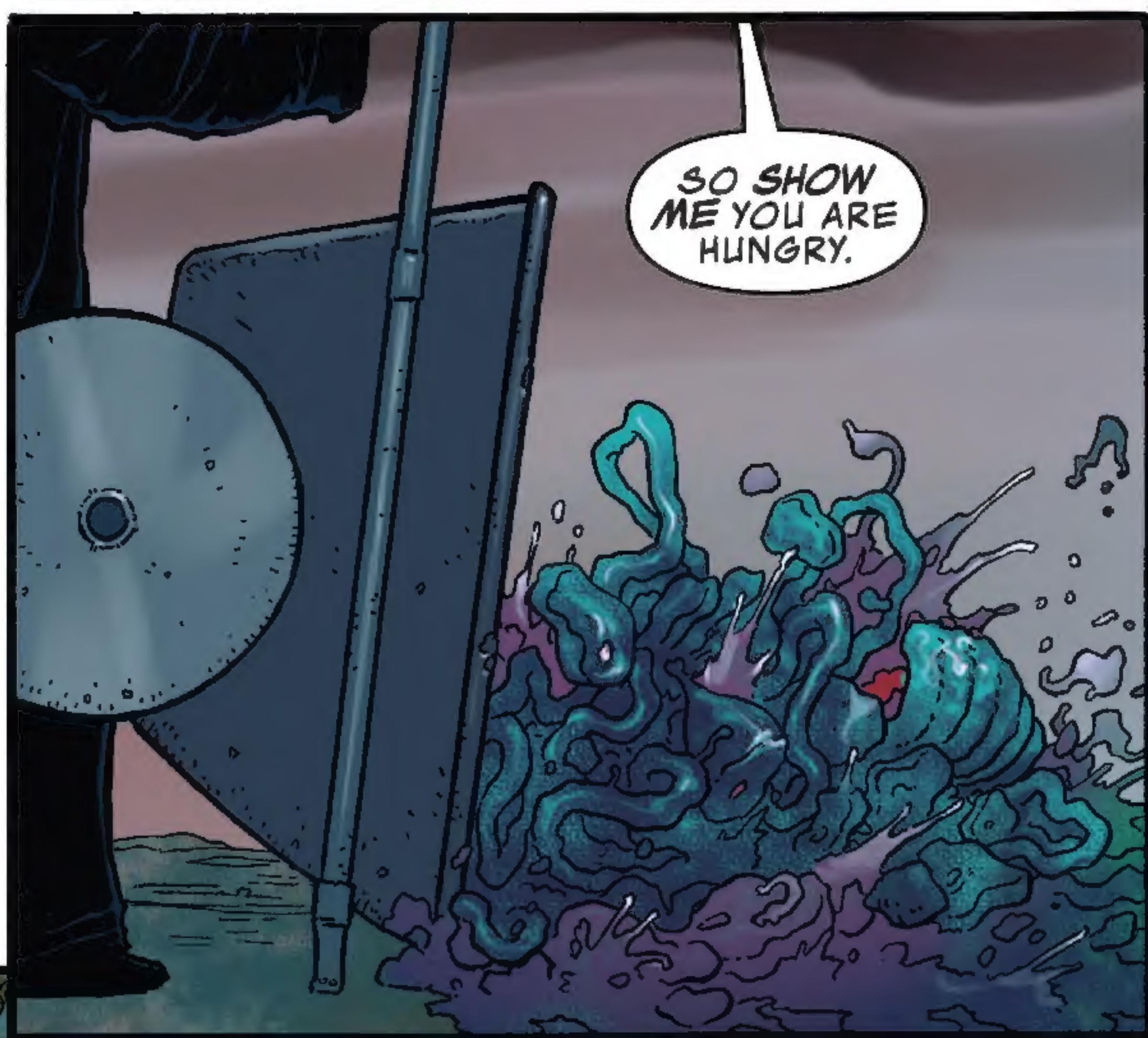


**ELSEWHERE,
ACROSS THE GALAXY...**

SPEAK UP
IF YOU ARE
HUNGRY!



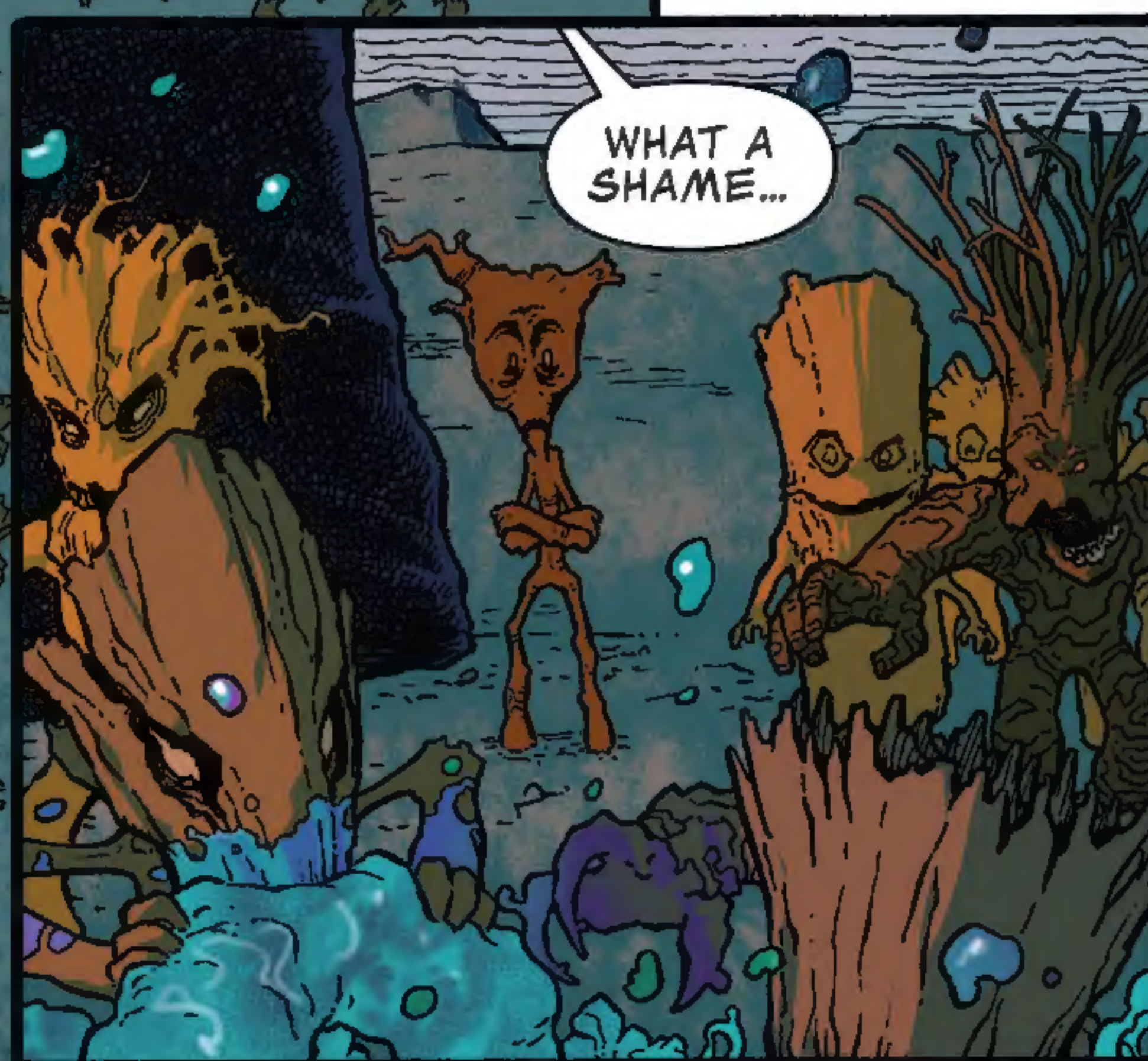
UNFORTUNATELY,
I HAVEN'T BROUGHT
ENOUGH FOOD FOR
ALL OF YOU.



SO SHOW
ME YOU ARE
HUNGRY.



OH,
LOOK!



WHAT A
SHAME...



...NOT ALL MY
SAPLINGS ARE
VIABLE. WELL, EVERY
GARDEN MUST BE
CAREFULLY
CULTIVATED.



EH?



ACCK--!!

INDUBITABLY.

TO BE CONTINUED...

Next

ISSUE 003

SEND YOUR LETTERS TO GALACTIC@MARVEL.COM AND MARK "OK TO PRINT!"



ALSO FROM MARVEL'S
GALACTIC REALM...

ROCKET 002



I AM GROOT 001



THANOS 007



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